BY GERALD BEAUMONT

A Cop, a Cat, a Conscience, a Bruiser and a Girl.

This would have placed the sharp tack of distillusion-ment in the path of romance. Never would the lads of No. 29 have formorning, and already that night they had extinguished a fire in the gar-bage dumps, hauled an automobile out of the 7th street canal, and convinced a woman on Telegraph avenue that she was only suffering from a nightmare. Just in time Fate took blocks distant.

walked northward along his beat, emthing on earth. Other men may keep warm in the cold or rain by walking briskly, they may ease the strain on briskly, they may ease the strain on lar to marry me on the strength of her to marry me on the strength of was properly heralded in the news-was properly heralded in the as pleasure dictates, but a young patrolman like Joe Hanrahan escapes lamp to the rest of his official impedimenta, and saunters majestically alone in the dark, dreaming of a day beat and troducing the tertium quid.

came upon beauty in distress in the person of Katie Williams, nineteen and fair to look upon. Katie was clad in a pink wrapper, bedroom slippers and a bondair accordance of the control of the care o slippers and a boudoir cap copied from a \$4.95 model displayed in the window fo Cooper & Hastings.

Three frantic waves from Katie, reinforced by a clear soprano summons, and Joe broke into a run. The situation unfolded and the officer slowed up. From the crossbars of a sixty-foot telegraph pole a disconsolate Persian kitten eyed the nev The slim vision in pink appealed to the stalwart figure in blue

"Oh, I'm so glad you came!" cried atie. "The poor thing must have been up there all night. I heard her crying, but I couldn't imagine where As soon as it was light she was. As soon as it was light enough I came out to see. You know there's a man across the street that keeps buildogs-

"Well, well!" said Joe. "Is it your cat. miss?"
"Why, of course," said Katie. "Her name is Iris, and I'm going to enter her in the show next month. Her father is Pasha Sedate, champion sire of the Pacific Coast, and sha cost

"You don't say!" Joe extracted his policitively.

tapped the pole authoritatively. "Come Joe extracted his polished club and

"Hey!" he commanded. "Come cown out of that!" The daughter of Pasha Sedate sunk her claws more firmly into the cross-bar. As plainly as feline vocal powers permitted. Katie Williams' Persian indicated its contempt for police authority. Then, conscious of Katie's approving eyes. Joe leaped for the cended sixty feet to the level of the "Come here, you little devil!" said

Joe, reaching out one hand.

WITH feminine inconsistency, Iris beat the officer to it. She forsook her resting place for the flat surface of the police cap, discovered its instability, and swung down to Hanrahan's collar. A brand-new sample of police headgear flopped to ward the dusty sidewalk, and Joe found in the book of instructions. It is very hard for a bareheaded cop to preserve his dignity while descending a sixty-foot pole with a cat clinging to his neck. Joe manage e felt that appearances were against him. In the subsequent sunshine of Katic's grateful smile, how ever, this sense of disadvantage van-

"Thank you, ever so much!" beamed "Gracious! I don't see how you could climb that big pole so

"Hanrahan," said Joe. "Twas nothing at all. I'm glad to be to you, Miss—Miss—"
liams," prompted Katie. "Williams," prompted Katic.
"Mother has just opened up the bakery shop on the corner. I--I

think I noticed you passing by yesterday morning about 8 o'clock. "Did you, now?" said Joe. "Well. well! I come off duty about that time every morning. You know, that's the prettiest cat I ever saw."

h, do you really think so?" cried She held un Iris in a manner that invited closer inspection. Joe accepted the invitation. The rose wrap-

per and the blue mantle of the corner clattered a milk wagon "Gracious!" said Katie. will be wondering what's become of

me. I'm awfully sorry to have put you to all that bother. Good-bye, Mr. Hanrahan, and thank you, ever

'That's all right," said Joe. "Goodbye, Miss Williams. Call on me any

Joe soon astonished his mother by developing a taste for buns that could only be obtained early in the morning at a bakery on the corner of Pearl avenue and Hawthorne, Katie open the store ten minutes earlier and wait on the customers without assistance. Gradually their conversation outgrew the subject of cats and entered the field of past experi ences and future prospects. learned that Joe lived alone with his ladder of success for him would come

with the corporal's stripes "Oh, it won't be long before you're promoted," said Katie. "I'm sure of

Joe learned that Mrs. Williams was a widow and that Katie's brother was Joekey Williams, who ran a cigar store en Telegraph avenue and manheped some day they could afford to course, there was no significance in

"But." said he, "It won't be long would the lads of No. 29, have forgiven her, for it was 6:30 in the before you're copping off some swell and getting a home of your own." Katle blushed and Joe laughed joyand extinguished a fire in the garbade dumps, hauled an automobile out of the 7th street canal, and continued a woman on Telegraph avenue that she was only suffering from a hightmare. Just in time Fate took his work seriously, which meant that hed in the situation and nudged officer Joe Hanrahan, standing three blocks distant.

Twenty-seven years of age, height twe feet ten inches, weight 182, Joe valked northward along his beat, employing the dignified, measured step which is prescribed in the instructions and was devised by the devil is the most montoneous and was devised by the devil is the most montoneous and was devised by the devil is the most montoneous and tiresome." In Katle's behalf.

Balloa Athletic Club won the amateur before you're copping of some swell and getting a home of your own."

Katle blushed and Joe laughed joyant heavyweight championship of the packet of the.

Cofficer Hanrahan did his best in the courtship of Katle Williams, but he labored under many handleaps. He took his work seriously, which meant that he did not shirk from an arrest when it seemed proper, even though that he will man a thready and hawthorne looking up at the williams was a limb the the functions and was devised by the devil is the most montoneous and tiresome.

Balloa Athletic Club won the analtent heavyweight championship of the packet of the morning heavy self to the morning heavy weight thampionship of the hamflead joy.

Three did Katie's brother inveigle heavy eight to the little flat over the bakery at Pearl and Hawthorne, he looked up at the silent windows of the Williams, side.

Thrice did Katie's brother inveigle was interested spectator at the ring-heaville heavy was devised specially with heavy begint constitution to the corner of Pearl avenue and the with the bakery at Pearl and Hawthorne of the bakery at ploying the dignified, measured step which is prescribed in the instructions and was devised by the devil

into a pocket that holds the right leg loved her if he couldn't get up the a champion." stiff from thigh to knee, adds the nerve to say so? Truly, such prob-bulk of handcuffs, keps and a night lems must be left to the inscrutable

a corporalship. For such men the lode-star of life is the unwritten code of the police department. "High and handsome, lad—to the last breath!"

Rounding the corner of Pearl avenue and Hawthorne, Officer Hanrahan came upon beauty in distress in the lode.

Officer Hanrahan had never heard of a tertium quid, but he recognized it just the same when big Marcel to grand showed up. 230 pounds, six feet three, gorgeous as a Greek god and quick as a cat. That was the fault of little Jockey Williams, who

ATIE WILLIAMS was for calling out the fire department.

This would have placed the sharp tack of distillusion
The work of distillusion
The fact that she cited the Hanrahan brother was ambitious to add a sidewalks and wearing the classified heavyweight champion to his stable of fighters. Therefore, when the magnificent physical director of the testing mechanically the front door magnificent physical director of the testing mechanically the front door looks of his stores. Peering through "But," said he, "it won't be long Balboa Athletic Club won the amateur locks of his stores, peering through

as pleasure dictates, but a young patrolman like Joé Hanrahan escapes pneumonia by placing the Sunday supplement under his shirt between the shoulder blades, and the classified ad section on his chept. Then he straps even pounds of gun and cartridges around his waist, with the belt run through the suspenders to ease the wight of the holster, shoves a club linto a pocket that holds the right leg stiff from thigh to knee, adds the next to such a graph of the police ball in papers. The little cigar vendor knew how to pick the right sort of an opponent-and where to secure a press, the next should a graph of the police ball in the Auditorium—ah, that was overnight sensation. He was, in the language of the press agent, "a super specimen of physical manhood, a sixty-foot pole Officer Hanrahan had treasured a vision of himself and credit to the game, a gentleman, and wonderful man like Joe actually loved her if he couldn't get up the stiff from thigh to knee, adds the regist to game a gentleman, and a champion."

with every charm and at the same you'll forget all about it by the time as the most monotonous and tiresome thing on earth. Other men may keep warm in the cold or rain by walking me do but rescue the blamed cat." he warm in the cold or rain by walking me do but rescue the blamed cat." he warm in the cold or rain by walking me do but rescue the blamed cat." he ly up against it.

with every charm and at the same time put Officer Joe Hanrahan square-they're married. Maybe when the ly up against it. Jockey Williams saw to it that beat, Joe, and be pullin' 'em out from

While Officer Hanrahan was wrestling with temptation, fate mercifully settled the matter for him. The fully settled the matter for him. The lorge the peace, not to bleach it was a gala night that Fate and the din: long-expected tong war broke out, it was only Dan Malloy, speakin' to with three killings on the first night. Joe Hanrahan, I'd say, 'Go to it, Joe, Joekey Williams arranged in be"Have with three killings on the first night.
The newspapers put the police on the grill. The Chinatown squad was doubled, vacations were canceled, the customary day off suspended and the street men compelled to cover the territory of those who had been transferred. Promptly the night life took advantage of the situation, and the department. What answer took advantage of the situation, and the usual winter crime wave rose to cofficer Hanrahan stared off into the case coming to the regulations or resign took advantage of the situation, and the usual winter crime wave rose to cofficer Hanrahan stared off into the control of the champion, thousands, whose railying the usual winter crime wave rose to cofficer Hanrahan stared off into the control of the champion, thousands, whose railying the usual winter crime wave rose to complete the control of the champion, thousands, whose railying the control of the champion that any the series of the champion that the control of the children's Hospital. A presistin' an officer, said Hanrahan.

"Resistin' an officer." said Hanrahan.

"Resistin' A han.

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"Resistin' an officer." said Hanrahan.

"Resistin' A han.

"Resistin' A han.

"Resistin' A

When the police ball came along Joé went to bed at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and was roused nine hours Mechanically he touched his cap, and Malloy, interpreting the salute corrections have been made as a second of the salute corrections.

for the denouement, but none came in the red car with a flashily dressed Officer Hanrahan bought a package

sighed the proprietor of the gro

in civillan dress and with his line buttoned up tgiht, went without sleep in order that he might wait outside Williams' cigar store for Marcel Legrand and fulfil the duty of Cupid the Cop.

Late in the afternoon he button-

"Is there any ordinance against my going with any dame I want to?" pro-tested Marcel. "Since when did the city authorize cops to be butting idea occurred to him.

The look of suspicion on the huge features of Marcel Legrand gave way to a satisfied grin. Here was something he understood. "Back of Jockey's cigar stand there's

rahan, "I name but one condition."

"Spit it out!"
"You marry Katle Williams if I

TOCKEY WILLIAMS, who was the

love of Mike, don't go spreading the

before you're copping off some swell heavyweight championship of the shop windows at the incandescent and getting a home of your own."

Pacific Coast Jockey Williams was lamps that hung over his safes.

to try and realize this one dream, even though he knew why Jockey Officer Hanrahan read all this in the papers and heard from Katie's own lips that Marcel was to get him, and then two more. The first two were for the midget and his girl;

to big Marcel Legrand and Katie.

later by his mother from the sleep of exhaustion. On the way to the station he passed the Auditorium and stopped to get a glimpse of fairyland. He waited until he saw Katie Williams by the scruff of the neck swinging past in the arms of hand- and threw him into the switching some Marcel Legrand. Then he tower of destiny. The midget sought walked on to the station and soberly a private interview with Joe Han-

Now, there is a grapevine telegraph y which Cupid, even in the guise of a cop, may keep more or less acquainted with the love affairs of the neighborhood. Joe told himself that everything was going very well. Marcel Legrand was sporting diamonds. Next he appeared in a scarlet racing car. Old Lady Grauss, who the grocery on the opposite corner from the bakery, told Joe that Katic was sporting a diamond ring "so big again as your head."
The days passed, and Joe waited

instead there was a rumor, a word here and there, which he had diffi-culty in believing, until one evening on his way downtown he saw Marcel brunette beside him. Next morning the general welfare of the Williams

"It vas not so goot as it might be." "Only last night I vas talkin' mit Mrs. Williams, und she say dot Katie vas all proke up about someding. Mein Gott! I have told Otto vun hundred

dimes it was lucky we have no kirls."
That was the day Officer Hanrahan,

holed the pugilist and led him to the curbstone witness stand. The crossexamination was brief and to the

"You bulls are brave guys," Marcel

"For that," said Joe, "I'll strip and he don't go chasing—"
The said Joe, "I'll strip and he don't go chasing—"
"Ah!" Hanrahan exclaimed. "Tou

call that bluff," he grunted. a room fitted out as training quar

"Clean or rough," said Officer Han-

"Say," confided Marcel Legrand earnestly, "if you lick me I'll marry that fat lay in the circus!"

OCKEY WILLIAMS, who was the liberated, "only—well, you know how sole witness to the fight, did his girls are. They think that just bebest to hush it up. This was one cause a fellow takes 'em out once in case where nothing was to be gained a while—"
"H'm!" said Joe. "She's entitled to by publicity. To a few intimate "H'm!" said Joe. "She's entitled to friends, however, he supplied the think so, and 'tis Hanrahan that will

details. e cop was game, all right, but he didn't have no chance. Marcel knew too much. Naw, I don't know what it was all about, and, for the news. I don't want no run-in with

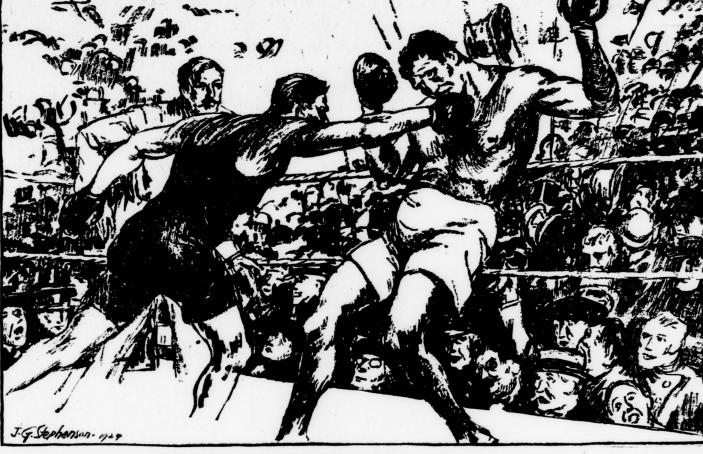
But Marcel Legrand was not so dis-But Marcel Legrand was not so discrete. In a few days it was all over the district that the heavy-weight wonder had beaten up a cop in a private battle, and that if Jockey Williams had not exercised the privileges of a referee and suspended he does the right thing."

The champion reared back with his gloves high, and, pawing the air, turned sidewise, and then measured wonder had beaten up a cop in a private battle, and that if Jockey Williams had not exercised the privileges of a referee and suspended he chief, and I'll pound hostilities after the fifth knockdown the Moest her right thing."

The champion reared back with his gloves high, and, pawing the air, turned sidewise, and then measured with the great auditorium a machouse, and curly-headed Joe Handhan advanced two crimson, Marcel Legrand took the count—and never knew when it was objections? Well, it was Mrs. Thorn-

IS VERY HARD FOR A BAREHEADED COP TO PRESERVE HIS DIGNITY WHILE DESCENDING A TELEPHONE POLE WITH A

CAT CLINGING TO HIS NECK.



THE CHAMPION REARED BACK WITH HIS GLOVES HIGH, PAWING THE AIR.

Hanrahan.

'Tis against human nature, Joe," force the peace, not to break it. If

crest. darkness, but he saw no escape from the the police ball came along the dilemma. His mind reacted be went to bed at 2 o'clock in the slowly to the stern call of duty. without another word.

Once again fate took little Jockey

"You want to fight Legrand again?" he asked.
"Tis against the law," said Han-

soak up more wisdom from a right pion's adherents. he'll get out of the public library. Are you listenin'?"

"I am," said Hanrahan. "I gave him all I had once before, but it wasn't enough, and, as God is my witness, he hit me so hard he split my shoe. But go on with your plan. Jockey Williams pursed his lips

thoughtfully. "Now, if I get permission from the chief, and I show you how to protect yourself from a left and shoot your punches straight, will you take a chance with my fathead? Remember it's all jake so far as the law's concerned. This is for a noble charity.'

and then expanded. A brand-new

jection away.
"You won't do no more than throw

sneered, "coming around with a gun and a club planted on you and then trying to start something. Brave guys, ain't you, huh? I suppose I've in a guy's record. All I want you to in a guy's record. All I want you to had sent him into the ring, forgotten been grabbing something out of your do is knock some sense into him. so's

"For that," said Joe, I'll strip and "Ah!" Hanranan extraction and fight you, man to man, any place you hit it on the head that time. If the chief says it's all right, I'll put my-self in your hands." Jockey Williams nodded.

"This is just between ourselves," he autioned. "I'll tell Marcel that I'm just giving him a chance to duplicate in public what he did under cover I'll send Spider Harrison over to the police gym afternoons and you can work with him. He's been sparring with Legrand and will know what to

"How-how's Katie these days?" Jockey Williams' blue eyes looked sharply at the former patron of his mother's bakery.

"Katie's all right, I guess," he de-

make things come out all right. Just If I can Williams interrupted to Jockey Williams interrupted to hands warmly.

plimented. "Everybody has their little fallings out, but it don't mean nothin'. I says to her only last night, The champion reared back with his

These things reached the ears of dyke Wellington, patroness of the Corporal Dan Malloy, who took up Children's Hospital and sister-in-law along the wall forgot the majestic darlin'?"

The blue-coated figures standing Do you think you could find me one. darlin'?"

The blue matter tactfully with Officer of Mayor Sabin, who requested the dignity of their office and smashed. The blue mantle of the law was

preliminaries and elevating the curtain on the main event. There were introductions and speeches and wild cheers, and then a hush of expectancy. Over in one corner was Martancy. Over in one corner w the flour-barrel chest. Facing him sat Palice Officer Joe Hanrahan, almost fifty pounds lighter, tight-lipped, rahan sadly. "I've been forbidden by my superior."

"There's no law against a boxing every one else out of the ring. The every one else out of the ring. The "There's no law against a boxing match," said Williams. "I can get you on with Marcel in the main event at the Auditorium two weeks from now. There's no dough in it. The show is a benefit for the Children's thought at the canvas. The referee looked about him and then nodded briskly to the Shows that madness still possessed the soul of Officer Hanraham.

"I hope he croaks," said Joe, which shows that madness still possessed the soul of Officer Hanraham. Katie on the 1

show is a benefit for the Children's Hospital, but—"
"Tis not a boxin' lesson that I want to give him," Hanrahan protested. "I can't do anything in four rounds and with gloves on my hands. It's locked up in a room with him that I want to be, and that's against the law."
"Of course, it's against the law. I ain't goofy. Here, I'll tell you what's in my mind. This big guy is so swelled up I can't do nothin' with him. He won't train and he won't take no advice from anybody. What take no advice from anybody. What that guy needs most to make him a champion is to hear the canaries singin' just once—understand? He'll soak up more wisdom from a right of the contract of t

soak up more wisdom from a right smash to the chin with the referee bending over him tickin; em off than be'll get out of the public library.

Spider Harrison during the minute of far afield when his weary legs far afield when his weary legs. nother round. He hasn't been training. Just step around a little faster and box him. Use your own left hand like I been showing you. Don't let him pin you in the corners.

But the third round was only a repetition of the others. Back to the corener went Marcel Legrand to flop n his stool, wave one hand at the jubilant galleries, then grin at his opponent with amused complacency That ironical twist of Marcel Le grand's lips was a far more serious blunder than the one committed by Jockey Williams. Through the warm blood streaming into his eyes. Jos Hanrahan beheld the grinning feaman is going to play fast and loose with the girls on my beat, even if he's twice the size of you—understand that now!"

"I'm not wishin' to shame the big man in public," he ventured. "Tis through the din, but his advice fell upon deaf ears. Hapraber's fell upon deaf ears. Hapraber's fell upon deaf ears. dark and small, and the cloak of civilization dropped from his bruise Banished were the patient instructions of Jockey Williams, gone was the chivalrous purpose was the sober sense of paternalism hat an officer of the law acquires Nothing remained but a quivering for ure, shorn to the passion of the primitive cave man, and facing the mocking giant who had come between him and his girl.

> THE bell rang. Out from one corner flashed a hurricane. There was a crash in Marcel's corner and the champion fell back against the ropes. A tangle of arms, faster that the eye could follow, and Legrand broke away. After him rushed a nat-"Much obliged." said Hanrahan. bruised, but registless as an avaural fighter, eyes blurred, body lanche. A clinch, a rapid break head to head and toe to toe-each heedless of everything but the anni-hilation of the other.

A pile-driving left that crashed a crimson glove that found its mark. and the unbelievable happened; the champion tottered as a glant tree sways under the ax. Five thousand semething kind of a diamond men stood on their chairs, and the cost me four-ninety-five. roar of "Joe! Joe!" broke Smith said she did that. egainst the rafters. Desperately the giant tried to save himself with one last savage swing. It missed, and in cession to his conscience return there came the clean smack

services of Police Officer Hanrahan. Into smithereens the ordinance against delightfully close to the slim vision "My dear lady," assured the chief, loud and unseemly noises. It was in the knit cape. Around the corner he said. "but you must keep your "the repartment welcomes the oppor-hands off the big man unless the law tunity to be of assistance. Put me is on your side. We're paid to en-down for a row at the ringside."

Capt. Jerry Scott himself who fought came Corp. Malloy with \$200 in his his way past overturned chairs until pocket, won that night on his sub-

by the shoulder and howl through "Well, well," said the "What,'s the charge against your pro-"Have you got any laugh to hand oner, Joe?"

champion, thousands, whose rallying cry was, "Get the cop:" Strung along the back wall stood paid preservers of the peace who had gone without sleep in hope of seeing one of their brothers maintain the honor of the department.

Ten o'clock came, disposing of the preliminaries and elevating fine curtain on the main event. There were introductions and speeches and wild that, there was a vocal postscript of the curtain of the curtain on the main event. There were introductions and speeches and wild that there was a vocal postscript of the department.

In the dressing room they stripped the prisoner, and overruled the latter's fluttering protests.

"We're askin' Father Moriarty to publish the banns tomorrow," he reported. "The weddin' will be two weeks after in St. Jogeph's Church. Dan, do you think that maybe you could get some of the boys to turn out?"

"Some of them?" roared Corporal.

tired list next Tuesday. You'll have band to show up, too. Johnson, the no trouble with the examinations, drum major, won \$500 on you to-Joe. I can't have a man like you walking the streets with no stripes on his sleeves. Glory to God, what a night! They tell me the big fellow hash't come around yet."

"I hope he croaks," said Joe, which you hear that band comin' down the

he'd have had to lick me to get her!
Tis a devil of a trick they've played

IF one were intrusted with the task
of counting 10.000 screws of ar-

paused on the corner of Pearl avenue and Hawthorne. Strange that at this moment Katie Williams should open her front door a little wider, and emerge on the landing. Maybe Katie facturer of automobile horns and was just looking for Iris, daughter sirens devised a system of counting of Pasha Sedate. Quite likely, since Iris was even then nonchalantly pieces by weight and a certain sor that the screw-tailed son of Ulysses

the Great had just spotted her. for the nearest safety station. Un- part deposited in it is balanced in fortunately the municipal light company had only that afternoon removed lower scoops in consecutive orde certain poles in favor of an under- Thus if it is desired to count 1.000 ground conduit. There was only a bole in the ground where Iris had expected to find use for her claws. Nearby stood Officer Hanrahan with

rush of a spirit hand sweep up his coat tails and clutch at the back of coat tails and clutch at the back of trary to that described, if desired. his neck. He spun around, and swung trary to that described, if desired. perceived the disappointed son of wanted in a case when the contents Ulysses the Great, and identified the

and quickly have all and quickly have all and quickly have able saving of the the stockkeeper. blamed cat again! Oh, good evening, Miss Katie!"

Katie Williams was a little hyster-Thank you for saving my cat. I-Thank you for saving my cat.

a telegraph bracket with the hope you're not hurt. Brother's just sulator attached was nailed to a been telling us about your wonderful victory. Oh, Joe-I never did a thing to make you mad at me, and you've just broken my heart—so

love of you that I licked the big fel- woody material, and this growth Was I to let him/jilt you?" Thy, I wouldn't marry him if he was in the tree trunk. the last man on earth!"

At the end of twenty-six years the low was dazed. "But you was going tip of the glass insulator finally dis-

Joe was dared. "But you was going with him—you was wearing his ring!"
"I only went with him a few times just to see if you'd get jealous, and you didn't—and it wasn't his ring." sobbed Katie. "It was a synthasemething kind of a diamond, and it was a falle and the wood was converted into barrel. broke Smith said she did that, and staves. The screech of the saw, which

"Katie, I'm earning only a hundred of wet leather against naked flesh. and forty-five a month, but there's the story became clear in all its dean amendment to the charter comin' tails. The clearly defined annual

"Well, well," said the corporal

Katie Williams swayed ecstatically on the protecting arms of the law.
"Oh. Joe, hadn't you better wait until Corporal Malloy has-Joe, dear But Joe Hanrahan for once was reckless of the regulations. He im-planted another kiss on the upturned

face of his prisoner. "To the devil with Dan!" he exammed. "I'll be a corporal myself next week!"

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Scales That Count.

proximately the size of a carpet tack he would probably consume the better part of a day, and if he were far afield when his weary legs called upon to attempt the work every day he would really accomplish but little, relatively speaking, dur

> It was not long ago that a manu-There are four "scoops" upon the

scales. The upper, or smallest, se A rush of padded feet and Iris made is known as the unit and any on 25, 50 or 100 times its weight in th screws, ten are placed in the unit scoop and the lower scoop is filled

Nearby stood Officer Handson called Any other required his back turned. The situation called likewise be attained by multiplying likewise be attained by multiplying Suddenly Cupid the Cop felt the the number of units in the small of black fur clinging to his this manner small parts are easily

Glass in a Fir Tree.

A BOUT forty years ago, it is said, a telegraph bracket with an insupported was removed. "Broken your heart?" protested Joe. was growing well, adding every sum-Why, Katie, darlin', it was only for mer to its diameter a new layer of gradually pushed out round the Katie's eyes rounded. "Jilt me?" bracket on all sides, leaving it buried

At the end of twenty-six years the Sadie wood was converted into barrel happened to graze the edge of the Officer Hanrahan made one last con- glass, called attention to this unusual

When the stave bolt was split open